

9 to 5 – by Dolly Parton

Lyrics -

Tumble outta bed
And stumble to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
And yawn and stretch and try to come to life

Jump in the shower
And the blood starts pumping
Out on the street, the traffic starts jumping
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

Working 9 to 5
What a way to make a living
Barely getting by,
It's all taking and no giving

They just use your mind
And they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you
Crazy if you let it

9 to 5,
For service and devotion
You would think that I
Would deserve a fair promotion

Want to move ahead
But the boss won't seem to let me
I swear sometimes that man is
Out to get me, hmm

They let you dream
Just to watch them shatter
You're just a step on the boss man's ladder
But you got dreams he'll never take away.

You're in the same boat with a lot of your
friends, waiting for the day
Your ship will come in
And the tide's gonna turn
And it's all gonna roll you way.

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What a way to make a living
Barely getting by,
It's all taking and no giving

They just use your mind,
And you never give the credit
It's enough to drive you
Crazy if you let it

9 to 5, yeah
They got you where they want you
There's a better life
And you think about it, don't you?

It's a rich man's game
No matter what they call it
And you spend your life
Putting money in his wallet

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